E
664
.C95U5

Class E 666
Book .C6

57TH CONGRESS, 2d Session. } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. { DOCUMENT No. 462.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM MICHIGAN),

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE,

FIFTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1903.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	Page.
Proceedings in the House	5
Address of Mr. Alpin, of Michigan	8
Address of Mr. Bishop, of Michigan	12
Address of Mr. Corliss, of Michigan	19
Address of Mr. Davidson, of Wisconsin	22
Address of Mr. W. A. Smith, of Michigan	26
Address of Mr. Hamilton, of Michigan	27
Address of Mr. Henry C. Smith, of Michigan	32
Proceedings in the Senate	37
Address of Mr. Burrows, of Michigan	40
Address of Mr. Alger, of Michigan	43

Death of Representative Crump.

Proceedings in the House.

February 21, 1902.

DEATH OF HON. ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP.

Mr. Aplin. Mr. Speaker, a sad duty requires me to announce to this House the death of my predecessor, the Hon. Rousseau O. Crump, late a Representative from the Tenth Congressional district of the State of Michigan. He died at his home in West Bay City, Mich., on the 1st day of May last, and is mourned by all the people, not only of the district which had honored him by four elections to the House of Representatives, but of the whole State.

I will ask the House at some later day to lay aside its regular work that tribute may be paid to the memory of my departed friend. For the present I offer the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House of Representatives has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. Rousseau O. Crump, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory the House do now adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The SPEAKER (at 4 o'clock and 35 minutes p. m.). In pursuance of the order of the House heretofore made, and of the resolution just adopted, the House stands adjourned until 12 o'clock noon on Monday next.

MARCH 18, 1902.

EULOGIES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE CRUMP.

Mr. APLIN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Saturday, April 26, immediately following the exercises respecting the death of the late Mr. Stokes, of South Carolina, the House may take up and consider the resolutions touching the life and character of the late ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, of Michigan.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Michigan asks unanimous consent that immediately following the exercises in memory of the late Mr. Stokes, of South Carolina, April 26, exercises be commenced and concluded in the memory of Mr. CRUMP, of Michigan. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

APRIL 26, 1902.

Mr. APLIN. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tribute to the memory of Hon. ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Michigan.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Address of Mr. Aplin, of Michigan.

Mr. Speaker: In his lifetime Rousseau O. Crump was my friend.

The task is a sad one which devolves upon me, now that he is gone.

I know that my words are feeble, but my love for him as well as my duty as his successor here impels me to pay tribute to his memory.

Rousseau O. Crump was born in Pittsford, Monroe County, N. Y., May 20, 1843.

He received his education in the public schools of Pittsford and Rochester.

When still a young man he went to Michigan and for a time lived in Allegan and Kalamazoo counties, engaged in the lumber business.

In 1881 he removed to West Bay City, where he established a sawmill and box factory, and from that time until his death he was a prominent factor in the commercial life of northern Michigan.

He made a modest beginning in business and won his way to success by the application of correct business principles, giving his personal attention to every detail of the work in hand and treating workingman and customer with equal consideration and honesty, with the result that all the people regarded him as the embodiment of manliness and integrity.

His best friends were those who knew him best—the men who worked for him in his mills.

The reason for this was that he was always their steadfast friend.

It was their friendship that finally forced him into public life.

His inclination was not in that direction.

He would have chosen to devote his energies to the great business which he had built up and to enjoy the fruits of his labors while going quietly in and out among his neighbors, working for their interests as well as for his own, continuing the kindness, the charity, the considerate care for others which seemed inseparable from him.

He would have chosen not to take upon himself the cares of public office, whose exactions he realized would break in upon the quiet of his pleasant home life and require him to give up much of the time which he would rather spend with the members of his family whom he loved so well.

No man was ever more blessed in his home life than was ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP.

With a loving wife who had been his true helpmeet in sunshine and shadow, who had stood by him and bravely battled with him through the early hardships of his business career, with manly sons and loving daughters about him, he was fortunate indeed.

When, however, his neighbors drafted him into the public service, he obeyed the call.

He was elected and reelected alderman of his ward; elected and reelected mayor of his city.

The same energy, the same thoughtfulness of others, the same fidelity to details, the same rugged honesty which had won success for him in business he applied in the discharge of his public duties.

He was no man's man.

He was faithful all the time to the interests of all the people.

He worked with as strict fidelity over the seemingly small requirements of his position as alderman as he did aftewards in doing the people's will as mayor and as Congressman.

He never shirked a duty and he never failed.

When in 1894 he was nominated for Representative in Congress he was of course elected, notwithstanding the large adverse majority which confronted his party in the district at the beginning of the campaign.

Four times he was chosen by the people of the Tenth Congressional district of Michigan to represent them upon this floor.

That he served them well the record proves.

He was here during critical times.

Thoroughly grounded in the principles of the Republican party, he steadfastly maintained those principles while he was a member of the House of Representatives.

Those who served with him here have told me that his influence was exerted and his vote was cast always seriously, conscientiously, patriotically.

He believed in what he did and did it because he believed it was the right thing to do.

That his people approved his course they attested by their votes time and time again.

He loved his people and he never failed them.

They knew him and they trusted him implicitly.

It is now a year lacking only five days since he died.

Bravely had he fought for many months against the malady which had taken hold on him, but his courage did not avail.

On the 1st day of May, 1901, in his beautiful home in West Bay City, his loved ones at his bedside, the light of his life went out.

The impending separation had brought sincerest grief both

to him and to them, but both he and they were "sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust" and an abiding faith which looked forward with hope and confidence to a happy reunion "beyond the grave in the breaking light of the resurrection morn."

On the afternoon of May 3 we laid him to rest in Elmwood Cemetery.

Thousands of his friends—the high and low, rich and poor, young and old—gathered at his home and followed his remains to the "silent city."

About his grave they stood, bowed down with grief, no eye undimmed, all hearts oppressed, and yet all those mourning ones gave voiceless but sincere expression, more plainly than could words have done, to the pride they felt in the fact that ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP had been their friend.

> He is not dead, this good man whom we mourn,
> Though out of sight and hearing he has gone;
> He lives, removed from earthly care and ill,
> With stronger, holier power to bless us still.

Address of Mr. Bishop, of Michigan.

Mr. Speaker: A portion of this day has been set apart, by the action of this House, to pay tribute of respect to the life, character, and public services of the Hon. Rousseau O. Crump, of Michigan.

I would be untrue to my warm friendship for him in his lifetime and to my admiration for his ability and success if I did not briefly on this occasion set forth some of his characteristics which have most deeply impressed me.

My acquaintance with him began after my election to the Fifty-fourth Congress, to which we both came as new members.

Some men carry with them constantly a presence that invites your confidence, a demeanor that demands your respect, a simplicity that wins your love. Such was the man in whose memory we have this day met, and to whom no words of mine can pay fitting tribute. No eulogy here pronounced can satisfy the high demands of those who were nearest to him and those who knew him best during his lifetime.

Mankind is measured by what they accomplish. Fortunately, under our system of government, the pathway of advancement, either along commercial or political lines, is open to the most humble youth born on American soil if he has the will to do, the capacity to acquire, and the soul to dare. No matter how lowly his early environments, he may aspire to and reach the highest level in the field of usefulness and success, and take front rank in the political or business world.

While the pathway is open to all, it is only those who merit success by their industry, energy, and perseverance who will

be permitted to thread this pathway to the highest honors in any field of usefulness.

Thus we judge that the successful man has earned his promotions by the presence of those qualities of mind and heart which merit any distinction he may acquire. Men are loved and esteemed for what they are. Men's virtues are the rays of a higher life shining out from the soul. These virtues prompt to deeds of benevolence, acts of friendship, "which are most wonderfully kind," but such acts make the man what he is and prompts the love and esteem in which some are held, no matter how humble in capacity the man may be or how high a genius he may possess.

Mr. CRUMP was born of the middle class, of that sturdy English stock which has made the history of the British Isles the world's history for more than two centuries, and which carried the cross of St. George on every sea and made her flag respected and feared on every land.

His father and mother came from England to the United States in 1842 and settled near Rochester, N. Y., where Congressman CRUMP was born.

He inherited from his parents that reverence for good things; that spirit of nobility, the very grandeur of a noble and upright life; that hatred of meanness which despises dishonesty; that reverence for the truth which is a crown of honor to a perfect manhood; and these traits of character dominated his existence from the days of his boyhood until the close of his life.

Armed with only a meager education, obtained at that early day in our public schools, with no endowment except such as nature had given him in a clear intellect, strong arms, and a courage that never falters, he started out to win his own way in the world before he had yet passed the years of his youth.

I shall not attempt to give a history of his life, nor to follow him in his struggles from an apprentice boy to the time he so honorably and so ably represented his district in Congress, but, rather, will call the attention to the House to some of the traits of his character which have most deeply impressed me.

He loved his home and sought to make his home lovable. He was a tender and an affectionate father, a loving and devoted husband. In his home was constant sunshine, purity, and peace. He was congenial and popular with his neighbors; trusted as a friend, admired as a citizen, and relied upon as an adviser. This is witnessed by the fact of his having been elected alderman of his ward; elected and reelected mayor of his city, and four times having been chosen as a Representative of his district in Congress by constantly increasing majorities.

He was true to his family, true in places of public trust, and greater than all he was true to himself and true to his convictions of right and wrong.

He was generous, public-spirited, and patriotic; his gifts often exceeding his means, and his devotion to public duty often taking his time and means, which he could ill afford to spare from his private affairs.

He was essentially patriotic. He was loyal to his city, to his State, and to his country.

His friendships once formed were abiding, and no man need ever be ashamed to claim his friendship. When at home the rich and the poor, the exalted or the lowly, the laborer in his mill, or the highest official, found in him a wise counselor, a worthy and a sincere friend.

As a member of this body he was active, industrious, faithful, and useful. He thought clearly, and never betrayed, in the slightest degree, the confidence imposed in him by his constituents. He pretended to no oratory, but could present

his views clearly and distinctly. Oratory is a desirable adjunct to a legislator, but good business capacity, honesty, and vigilance in the discharge of public duties are the most valuable and essential attributes to a successful and desirable legislator. The real value of a member of this body lies not so much in his oratorical ability as to his clearness of vision, his information on public affairs, the compass of his intellect, his integrity, his willingness and his capacity to devote every energy to the interests of his constituents and his country; and herein is to be found the greatest strength of Mr. CRUMP.

The confidence which his character and his untiring energy inspired gave confidence to his constituency and gave him a wide influence upon this floor.

He was as practical in the conduct of public affairs as he was in his business methods at home.

The kindliness of his nature was an ever-present consciousness to those who met him in daily life, whether at home, surrounded by his family and neighbors, or in this Hall. Some men are a perpetual benediction to those with whom they come in contact, and every smile is a cheer and every word an encouragement.

The comments of the public press of his district and his State are eloquent tributes to the husband, the father, the man, the citizen, the public-spirited benefactor, and the legislator.

The Bay City Times-Press said:

> He seemed to be a man of the people. He had a faculty of drawing men to him. He was a worker in Congress, and accomplished for his district what many others could not do. He was a warm friend of the Administration, and political favors that he asked, if they were just, were given to him. He was always genial and good natured, and no matter a man's condition, he always gave him a hearing, and his petitions due consideration. He was a friend of the old soldier, and it was his aim to see that deserving ones throughout his district were awarded just pensions.

Mr. CRUMP was a successful business man, a person of good morals and sterling integrity. When he gave his word, it could be depended upon. Politically he was not a partisan, and in his dealings with his constituents he cast politics completely aside. No man having passed to the great beyond ever received a greater tribute of respect from the people of this city than did ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP yesterday when the last services were held over his remains. For several hours before the time of the funeral the house was visited by people anxious to pay their last tribute to one whom they knew so well, even though all did not enjoy his personal acquaintance.

As the time for the funeral services drew near the house was filled with friends and business and political associates. Every house on Midland street was closed during the hour of the funeral, and the schools were closed for the afternoon. Mr. CRUMP was a conspicuous man, too, for his home relations. He loved his home. It was his palace, the strength of his life. It was there that he found his greatest consolation, there that he found the inspiration and the strength to do. He was a man among men, but was the happiest when making those nearest to him happy. His last thoughts were of his home, and his favorite song was "Home, Sweet Home."

The Detroit Free Press said:

Congressman ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, of the Tenth district, was one of the safest men the State has had in Congress for several years. He never was and never aspired to be a practical or professional politician in the modern acceptation of these terms. His enterprise, honesty, and business success caused his home people to place him in one position of trust after another, until the honors thus conferred culminated in a seat in Congress. Had the majority in that body been made up of men of like conceptions of duty to the people there would have been a business-like administration of affairs and a consequent gain to the masses. Within the scope of his opportunities he did his work well as a Representative, and the appreciation of his people was attested by his continuance in office with increased majorities. His business line had been lumber, and his business monument is one of the largest manufacturing establishments of its kind in the United States. In private life he was a man deserving of the many friends that he made and of the prosperity that he enjoyed.

The Oscoda Press said:

Congressman ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP was a plain man. He attained eminence by ability and hard work, being noted for his energy and push, accompanied by fair and honest dealing, and having the respect of all with whom he came in contact. For thirty years a large employer of labor, he never had a strike nor any difficulty with his workingmen.

The Coleman Independent said:

In the death of Congressman CRUMP the people of this district have lost an earnest, conscientious Representative, one who was ever ready to do anything in his power for the people he represented. As a friend he was most loyal, and throughout the district, during his long career as Congressman, he made many personal friends, who learned to respect and admire him for his many noble qualities, and his death has brought deep regret to all.

The Bay City Tribune said:

Bay City people knew Congressman CRUMP as a big-hearted, whole-souled, progressive, and broad-minded man. Companionable in his dealings with his fellows, of inflexible integrity and well-grounded principles, he was a man among men. The community sorrows in his death.

In his public service he was keenly alive to the interests of his constituents. A thorough-going American, his career was marked by rugged devotion to the welfare of his people and loyalty to what he conceived to be the better policies for the greater number of the citizens of the nation. No discredit attaches to any of his public acts.

The Tribune joins with those who will lament the death of ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP. Upon his coffin is placed the tribute deserved by his life, and tenders the family of the dead citizen and legislator the sincere condolence of an entire community.

The Alpena Evening News said:

In the death of Congressman CRUMP northern Michigan loses one of her most honored and respected citizens. No public man in Michigan has been so kindly spoken of by the press of Michigan as was the late ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP. The people looked upon him as a business man rather than a politician, and it is generally conceded that it was to his credit to be so compared.

Concerning Mr. CRUMP'S religious views I know but little. A man's professions are not always the fairest judgment of his character or faith. Judging him from his life and works, the atmosphere of his daily living, he most fairly represented the true spirit and teachings of the Great Master—that spirit of charity for all mankind "which suffereth long and is kind, which thinketh not of himself, but of the welfare and happiness of others"—that unselfishness which shines like a star in the heavens and marks the true spirit of Christian living; that love

of God's creatures which shuts out greed and selfishness and envy and malice. There was no room in his great heart for jealousy, which warps the intellect, stifles friendship, and dwarfs every kindly impulse to do good unto others.

He sat in judgment on no man; he imputed evil to none. If not a professor, he was a possessor of those great virtues which adorn the Christian name, and which has lifted the world up to the great plane of the brotherhood and fraternity of the human race, which is the nearest approach to Divinity.

I was present at his burial and saw the great concourse of people who, with bowed heads, followed his remains to their last resting place. There no one asked his creed. He had left as his creed the flowers of love and charity scattered all along his pathway of life, and men and women and little children of all creeds came and stood over his grave and gave it the tribute and gentle benediction of their tears. The world is better for his having lived in it.

ADDRESS OF MR. CORLISS, OF MICHIGAN.

Mr. SPEAKER: We have met to note the passage of a human life, to pay a sincere tribute of respect and esteem to one who was once a companion of our daily life.

It is fitting that we should lay aside for a time the ordinary transaction of the public business and present for general good those ennobling lessons we have learned from one who "no longer lists to war's alarms or pulsates with feeling when the pleasing notes of the harp strike the strings of perfect harmony." It is meet and proper that in this hour, so fittingly given for this purpose, we should perpetuate the glories of that life, now ended, and place upon the permanent records of this body our tribute of love.

ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP represented in this body, as in his entire life, those traits of sturdy, steadfast manhood which never rise to brilliant, lightning flashes, but shine on and shine ever by tireless endeavor and never-failing faithfulness.

It was not given to him to stir the echoes of this chamber by spoken word, nor by flashing wit to hold enthralled the minds of his fellow-men. His part was of a different sort, but not less noble nor of less enduring worth. He left a record of honest, sterling merit so deeply graven on the memory and lives of his fellows that nothing but death can efface it. He has left shining examples of manhood that will have an effect on our lives so long as we shall remain upon earth, and, if faithful, shall go down, through their influence on us, to those who follow after. No man is so poor in results but that some

word or act lives after him in the minds of his friends to influence them, and, through them, for good or otherwise all those with whom they come into contact.

Particularly rich in lessons of good was the life and influence of my late colleague.

If deeds of kindness can make life a success then Mr. CRUMP'S life was singularly successful and happy, for he ever labored to do justly by others. That great, kindly personality did not deeds of evil; that rugged mind never harbored even thought of evil toward his fellow-men, and that warm, generous heart ever beat in true unison with charity, the queen of the graces, in thought, word, and action, and refused to see evil in others, or, seeing appearance of evil, refused to believe that good was not somewhere hidden.

Mr. CRUMP'S course in this House, as in every walk of life, was such that no man ever pointed the finger of objection nor of censure to a single act of his, and in his reply to that mandate of the Supreme Master of the Universe, which all of us must some time hear, he cheerfully laid aside the armor of battle, and with fortitude and humility passed from earth to that better land "where the weary be at rest."

Of no one more than Mr. CRUMP could it be said, in the language of the proverb, "Seest thou a man diligent in business, he shall stand before kings." He did with his might what his hands found to do, and no one ever doubted where our companion would be found when duty sounded its clarion call and conscience pointed the path.

He never faltered in the faith of his fathers, and when fidelity to principle clashed with selfish, personal interests there was no hesitancy, no backward glances of regret, nor wavering from the line which duty marked.

Possessing the rich heritage of birth, a mind of unusual discernment of right and wrong; trained from boyhood that there was but one way, and that to follow the straight and narrow path, "though rough the way and coarse the fare," he not only lived those precepts in his daily life of every hour and every year, but so lived them that they shone through his every action and reflected their luster and their influence upon us and all who knew him. To him the pathway was ever clear, and the beams of God's directing light illumined the path and inspired his hopes and deeds.

Few knew him as a deep student of the "Book of Books," yet such he was, and in his travels from home he was never without his well-kept copy for constant perusal

Here in the House we ever knew where to find him, and I doubt if any man was more often at his post of duty, in committee or on the floor, than our late colleague. None ever had need to ask as to Mr. CRUMP. He had ingrained in his sturdy nature that old-fashioned notion that he was here for a definite purpose, to represent those who sent him, and that it was his duty to be here at all times and to keep the faith, as he understood it. Richly possessed with that God-given attribute of "uncommon common sense," he went his way in peace and contentment with all the world, ever satisfied when he had done the best he could do, and always contented if he met the commendation of his own conscience.

Address of Mr. Davidson, of Wisconsin.

Mr. Speaker: Again have we assembled for the purpose of paying due and proper respect to the memory of a deceased member. The death of Rousseau O. Crump, the Representative from the Tenth Congressional district of Michigan, was a loss not only to the State of Michigan, but to the country as well. His advancement in public life was the inevitable sequence of his commercial career. Born in New York in May, 1843, he grew to manhood amid surroundings and in a society which developed his best characteristics and laid the foundation for an honoroble and successful future. With keen and discerning eye he discovered the possibilities for advancement in the developing West, and in 1881 he removed to Bay City, Mich., where he resided until the time of his death.

He took with him to his new home an honest purpose to succeed, an earnest intention to do right, a conscientious determination to so conduct himself as to merit the esteem and confidence of his neighbors and of his associates. His determination to remove from the land of his birth to a newer and more rapidly developing section of the country was the best evidence of his ambitious spirit and his firm purpose to make the most of the opportunities which came to him. He at different times occupied public positions in his city and State, and was first elected to the National Congress in 1894. His reelection in 1896, 1898, and 1900 is strong evidence of the respect and confidence imposed in him by his constituents, and we, who know of his work here, can cheerfully testify to the fact that the confidence of his constituents was not misplaced.

His death was particularly sad to me by reason of the fact that I had been associated with him on the Committee on Railways and Canals and had become quite intimate with him on account of that relationship. In committee he was always genial, kind, and considerate; always conscientious and honest; always ready to perform any duty imposed upon him, no matter how onerous; always striving to perfect proposed legislation, so that the rights of the citizen and the best interests of all the people would be subserved.

Probably one of the strongest temptations which beset a member of this House is the desire to secure legislation which will be of direct and positive benefit to his constituents. Sometimes he is strongly tempted to secure legislation which may be only for the benefit of his constituents. I believe the great majority of the members of this House earnestly try to represent their constituents and to vote upon important legislation as their constituents desire them to do. A member must not forget, however, that he is not here solely for the purpose of securing legislation for his constituents. While he directly represents the people of a certain district and is expected to do that which will meet with their approval, yet in the higher, broader sense he is the representative of all the people and is equally bound to support legislation which he believes will be for the benefit of the whole country.

We who are honored with membership in this House are charged with the responsibility of not only so discharging our duty as to reflect honor upon those who have sent us here, but as well so that the nation as a whole may be benefited. While I honor the Representative who earnestly strives to reflect the wishes of his constituents, yet I more highly honor him who recognizes the fact that we are not here solely to secure legislation for our immediate locality, but are charged

with legislating for a great people—citizens of a great country. I have been led to make this suggestion because in paying my tribute to the memory of Representative CRUMP I want to say that in my opinion no member of this House ever tried more honestly and earnestly to fulfill his high duty to all the people than did he; that no member ever tried more earnestly to secure the passage of measures which would be of benefit to the whole country and to all the people of the country than did he.

While he faithfully represented his district, and while he always kept in mind the wishes of his constituents, yet, so far as I know, when it came to a question of the welfare of the country, the country that he loved and honored, he was always found upon its side striving to do his whole duty in promoting its welfare. Such men leave their imprint upon the records of the country. Such men build not for themselves, but for those who come after them, and the country will always cherish the memory of those who have devoted their energy and their talents to the advancement of its best interests.

I had the honor to be appointed as a member of the committee to represent this House at the funeral of Representative CRUMP. Absence from home prevented my receiving the notice of such appointment in time to reach West Bay City in time for the funeral. I regret this, as I should have been glad to have joined with the members of the Michigan delegation and with others who gathered at the home of Mr. CRUMP and who stood reverently by his grave bowing their heads in token of their appreciation of his worth. I should have esteemed it an honor to have been able to have dropped upon his grave a sprig of evergreen as a token of my friendship for him and in memory of his kindly conduct toward me.

He has passed on. He has gone to "that realm from which

no traveler ever returns." He has solved the mysteries of that "great unknown," concerning which we know so little. He has left behind a family who deeply mourn his death and toward whom we, his friends, extend most generously our sympathy. He left behind a large circle of friends and associates, of brothers in societies of different names, all of whom will not soon forget his many kindly attentions, his deeds of generosity, his words of welcome and of praise—who will not soon forget the example of his noble life and sterling qualities. They are the richer because of their fellowship with him. They are the better because of their association with him. Thus can it be truthfully said, he did not live nor did he die in vain. His life and character stand as beacon lights, pointing the way to an honorable career for those who believe in honesty, in morality, in justice.

ADDRESS OF MR. W. A. SMITH, OF MICHIGAN.

Mr. SPEAKER: This day has been set apart as a mark of respect for the memory of two of our distinguished colleagues. The South and the North unite in paying tribute to faithful public officials with whom we have had the honor to serve.

South Carolina brings its garland of flowers and bestows upon her honored son well-merited praise.

Michigan publicly manifests its deep sorrow over the death of an able, conscientious, and lovable character, represented in the attractive personality of ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP.

We entered Congress together strangers to this great and limitless field of public activity. We early found consolation in one another, and the disappointments which beset this work were easier to bear because of his lovable counsel and his unperturbed disposition. I love to think of him here in this historic chamber, quietly, modestly performing his duty with no thought of personal aggrandizement or vainglory. Kind, thoughtful, and indulgent; generous, manly, and independent in thought and in action, he was a worthy Representative, an honor to his district, his State, and his country.

I never knew him to say an unkind word of any man, and when sickness came upon him he carried his heavy burden alone without complaining; and even those most intimately associated with him here did not realize that the citadel of his life had been attacked by unrelenting and incurable disease.

He met his fate with sturdy heroism, sublime courage, and splendid faith.

We are richer because of his friendship, and Michigan is proud of his untarnished name. He has contributed to the lofty character of our citizenship, and his memory will long linger among us as a delightful benediction.

ADDRESS OF MR. HAMILTON, OF MICHIGAN.

Mr. SPEAKER: "While we are reasoning concerning life it is gone."

The last time I saw Mr. CRUMP alive was near the close of the last Congress.

He was then in feeble health, but still hopeful.

When next I saw him he was lying in state in a bank of of flowers at his home at West Bay City, with the afternoon sunlight of a May day shining across the coffin where he lay waiting for the silence of the grave.

The glory of spring was in the air. Nature was beginning over again, but springtime and autumn, seedtime and harvest were alike to him.

> Life was over and the man was dead.

Whether he had reached the beginning of knowledge or the end there was no sign.

In the calendar of the infinite, without beginning and without end, where our uttermost past is but current history, human life seems small and human events insignificant.

Into the mouth of one of his characters Tolstoi puts these words:

> In the infinity of time, matter, space, an organic cell forms—lasts a moment, perishes; that cell is myself.

It is singular about this cell, though. Whether we accept the Old Testament version of creation or not, still it is true that this "organic cell" has dominion over all the rest of creation.

This "organic cell" has made the sea a highway, tunneled mountains, and annihilated time and space.

Through the avenues of its five senses it has solved something of the mystery of time, matter, and space around it.

If it had more means of perception doubtless more would be perceived.

There were solar systems before Copernicus worked out his theory; there was gravitation before Newton took a hint from the falling apple, and there was electricity before it flashed down Franklin's kite string, but man had not perceived these things.

The truth has always existed, but man has not always been able to perceive the truth. Man's ability to perceive the truth has changed from generation to generation. It would be foolish to suppose there is nothing left to be discovered.

Around us always is an unknown universe. We emerge from it on one side, cross the stage of life, and disappear into it on the other side. It is not difficult to believe that what we call death is but a continuance and transition, although we can not prove it by reasoning.

This makes the "organic cell" sublime; makes life an opportunity; makes the hopes, passions, poetry, logic, and all the lower traits of man that minister to them of tremendous importance.

And so, when we stand by the open grave, where all artificial human distinctions sink into insignificance, the question is, What of the man? What sort of personality has this "organic cell" taken on?

It is certain we can take nothing away with us unless it be what we are. And although the mental and physical feebleness of senility puzzles the logic of those who believe in the

theory of progression, still unless there be progression the discipline which makes us what we are would seem illogical, and all our fights with beasts at Ephesus and beasts within us would seem a cruel farce.

After a man dies the statutes of descent and distribution and the probate court take care of his possessions.

As to his position in history, that depends on whether he has been conspicuous enough to catch the historian's eye, and after he has caught the historian's eye his position depends a good deal on the mental bias of the historian.

We are not historians here. Like Marc Antony, "I only speak right on: I tell you that which you yourselves do know."

I liked Mr. CRUMP while living, and I honor his memory now that he is dead.

What I have to say of him I say with candor, just as I know he would like to have me say it, just as I would like to have him speak of me if I were there and he here.

He was an honest gentleman, incapable of littleness. He never tried to collect dividends from friendship. He was always generous, charitable, true, and modest. He always spoke kindly of others. He never kept a private rack whereon to break the reputations of his acquaintances.

He never made conversation out of the misfortunes of others. He bought no pleasure with another's pain. His word always informed you what he meant to do. He never tried to be somebody else. He never had two sets of opinions, one ostensible, the other real.

He was not a showy man. He was destitute of the art of duplicity or of posing. He was without affectation. We always knew where to find him, and we all liked him.

His heart was big and kind.

As Thoreau once said of John Brown, "He might have left a Greek accent slanting the wrong way, but he would have righted up a fallen man."

He had no craft of rhetoric.

He expressed himself more in deeds than words, but he had strong literary leanings.

He admired Burns not for the purpose of giving himself a literary tone, but because he found in Burns the winged expression of his own feeling.

In his earlier years he had been a millwright and builder. He had upon his hands the honorable scars of his earlier occupation.

He remembered the way by which he had come and sympathized with his fellow-man along the way. He never tried to put up a barrier of false dignity. The people felt that he was one of them.

Later in life he became the employer of labor in large industries, and the men who worked for him were always his friends. He was a successful man in what the world calls success. He had acquired property and worldly position. He held his way with honor and fair dealing to the end.

In days of old it is said there were historians who wrote as they were bribed. Of one Paulus Jovius it was said that he kept a "bank of lies." "To those who paid him liberally he assigned a noble pedigree and illustrious deeds; those who paid nothing he vilified and blackened."

In modern political life we sometimes see things analogous to Paulus Jovius's bank of lies, but when a man is gone the tongues of those who can neither gain nor lose by praise or detraction are silent.

In the presence of death all the littleness, meanness, innuendo, sycophancy, and tinsel glorification which frequently

hover around a political career fade away, and the reputation of the dead stands for what it is.

In the presence of death crowns are but yellow metal and purple robes but food for moths.

Men take on their true proportions in the republic of the grave, no matter what their tombstones say.

Judged by the Sermon on the Mount, judged by the Ten Commandments, judged by eternal standards, ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP will bear the judgment well.

Address of Mr. Henry C. Smith, of Michigan.

Mr. Speaker: When the hammer fell closing the mortal career of Rousseau O. Crump, Representative from the Tenth Congressional district of Michigan, it marked the end of the active life of a good man. And goodness, after all, is the supreme test. Wherever in life we find a great man, a man truly great, who leaves a lasting mark upon his day and time, we find a good man. And such was Mr. Crump, upon whose life and character we meet this day to place a meager estimate in enduring form in the records of this House.

From memory's rich storehouse we recall the tender eye, the beaming face, the warm hand pressure, the mellow voice, the form of ease and grace, the manly man, who wrought mightily for his district, his State, and the nation. Loved by friends, honored by neighbors, and respected by all, he left a cherished memory. He lived without a foe and died without an enemy, yet in every call upon him he did a man's part.

Early in life he came to Michigan and saw at once in her inland seas, surrounding her like a zone of beauty, which draw the frosts from the air, so that the breezes fall soft as Eden on the peach, the apple, the grape, and the pear; he saw her wealth of primeval forests, her mines, richer in enduring wealth than the diamond fields of South Africa and the mines of Golconda combined; he saw her great water power, with strength sufficient to turn the machinery of a continent, salt wells which might supply the world, a soil that yields bountifully to the touch of the farmer, a climate that stimulates toil; he saw in prophetic vision Michigan some day to be the world's workshop;

he saw her schools, her university, her churches at every turn of the road; and here he came to live and to thrive. He watched the growth of the State, and with proud confidence saw and told of her future. He put the plummet line upon her matchless resources and watched with patience for her development. Her lakes were his friends, her forests were his companions. The humming machinery of her mills was music rare to him, for above the anthem he saw happy homes.

He would not have us say much, but such a life must not pass without notice. What I shall say to-day I would say in words as simple as his nature, as sincere as my affection for him to whose memory we pay brief tribute.

His work was without bluster. He went straight to the point, and so many times he won where others would have failed. He grew up from the ranks of the common people. He stole into our affection as a gentle May; as the birds mate, as the flowers open; his kindness came as comes the song of the bird, as comes the fragrance of flowers. There was no one to smooth his pathway in life and make it easy; he wrought for himself and for all about him. He had to work for all he had. He was a student in the great workshop of human toil. He had that rare distinctive gift, God's best gift to man, common sense, common sense instructed, common sense instructed by experience. He did kind deeds almost by stealth; he was as artless as a child, yet in the things he stood for he was as unyielding as flint and true as steel—true in his devotion to principle, in his absorbing love of truth, in his integrity of mind. With courage undaunted he waged the battle of life without a helping hand and won with full measure of success.

Wealth did not narrow him. He had all the advantages of poverty without the burden of it. He grew up among

those who struggled, sharing their common lot. He held the most boundless of gifts, better far than great riches—a strong body, a healthy mind, good nature, a gentle spirit, a manly ambition. I count it good fortune that a boy is born poor, for, after all, this world is governed in mind and in morals by those who must toil to win; by those gifts of mind and character best disciplined under the pressure of poverty and work.

He looked the world in the eye. Frank and true, the people knew just where to find him; he concealed nothing.

Socially, he was bashful; a modest, lovable man. A fonder husband, a tenderer father, never lived, and he had ample reward in the unabated love of wife and children.

How aptly we may say with little Nell:

When I die put something near me that loved the light and had the sky above it always.

I can not do better than to quote a poem which expresses the controlling sentiment of his life:

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn in the place of their self-content.
There are souls like stars that dwell apart in a fellowless firmament.
There are pioneer souls that blaze their way where highways never ran;
But let me live by the side of the road and be a friend of man.

I watch from my house by the side of the road, by the side of the highway of life,
The men who press on with the ardor of hope and those who fall faint with the strife;
But I turn not aside for their smiles or their tears—both parts of an infinite plan—
Just let me live by the side of the road and be a friend of man.

Just let me live by the side of the road where the race of men go by;
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong, wise, foolish, and so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat or hurl the cynic's ban;
Just let me live by the side of the road and be a friend of man.

He knelt at the shrine of the people, and they knighted him and crowned him with a crown more lasting and enduring

than all of earth's richest diadems, an affectionate regard and high esteem of all who knew him. And now that the book is closed, the account made up, we may say that he had the best of all rewards—the feeling that he played a man's part in the affairs of his time and left a name and a memory which wife and children will reverence and cherish.

I shall always hold it a fortunate circumstance in my life that I was permitted to enjoy his friendship.

Humbly I pay this meager tribute to his memory. He lived well a life of usefulness, of honorable distinction, of worthy example.

We of the Christian faith believe that the power he laid down here he has taken up over there; that he has passed from attainment here to higher attainment over there; from conquest here to larger conquest over there; from love here to richer love over there; from faith here to stronger faith over there. He sleeps the sleep of the just.

We peer beyond the shadows, but we can not see; and yet the cable of human hope carries on the evangile of our faith, and over it is carried our message of love to those who have passed beyond, and to the living comes back the faith that cheers us all.

Mr. APLIN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that general leave to print eulogies on the late Representative CRUMP be granted for thirty days.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Bishop). The gentleman from Michigan asks unanimous consent that general leave to print eulogies on the late Representative CRUMP be granted for thirty days. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution already adopted, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House will now adjourn.

Accordingly (at 4 o'clock and 5 minutes) the House adjourned.

FEBRUARY 16, 1903.

MESSAGE FROM THE SENATE.

The message also announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of the Hon. ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute may be paid to the private and public virtues of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the Senate, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, do adjourn.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

FEBRUARY 22, 1902.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

The message further communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, late a Representative from the State of Michigan, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

FEBRUARY 25, 1902.

DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE CRUMP.

Mr. MCMILLAN. Mr. President, I ask the Chair to lay before the Senate the resolutions from the House of Representatives in relation to the death of Hon. ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, my late colleague in that body.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions of the House of Representatives, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *February 21, 1902.*

Resolved, That the House of Representatives has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory the House do now adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. MCMILLAN. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask unanimous consent for their immediate consideration.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and, under the second resolution, the Senate (at 12 o'clock and 12 minutes p. m.) adjourned until to-morrow, Wednesday, February 26, 1902, at 12 o'clock meridian.

APRIL 28, 1902.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

The message further transmitted to the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives commemorative of the life and services of the Hon. ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

FEBRUARY 14, 1903.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE CRUMP.

Mr. BURROWS. Mr. President, I desire to give notice that at the close of eulogies to-day upon the life and character of Amos J. Cummings, late a Representative from the State of New York, I shall submit resolutions commemorative of the life and character of ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

FEBRUARY 14, 1903.

Mr. BURROWS. Mr. President, I ask to have laid before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives on the death of Hon. ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolutions of the House of Representatives will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *April 26, 1902.*

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tribute to the memory of Hon. ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Michigan.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BURROWS. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Secretary will read the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Michigan.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of the Hon. ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute may be paid to the private and public virtues of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the Senate, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, do adjourn.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Address of Mr. Burrows, of Michigan.

Mr. President: For the second time during this Congress the State of Michigan has been called upon to mourn the loss of a Representative in the National Congress, and we pause a moment to-day in the midst of the pressing duties incident to the closing hours of this session to pay tribute to the memory of Rousseau O. Crump, late a Representative in Congress from the Tenth district in Michigan. He was born in New York in 1843, of English parentage, and died in 1902, at the age of 59 years.

His entire life was devoted to business pursuits, and in 1881, after making ventures in Minnesota and other Western States, he settled in Bay City, Mich., which continued to be his home until the day of his death. He at once launched upon the business of manufacturing, and, pursuing that vocation steadily for twenty years, accumulating a moderate fortune, he acquired a practical knowledge of affairs which served him well in the performance of the then unforeseen duties of after years. His business interests and occupation necessarily brought him in daily contact with the laboring people, of whom he was a large employer, and nothing more forceful exemplifies his kindly spirit and generosity than the fact that while the relations between capital and labor have sometimes been strained, such was his generous treatment of his men, and such their confidence in him, in his integrity and fair dealing, that he never had a strike in his factories. It was said of him that he was known throughout all northern Michigan as one of the fairest dealers with labor.

His men believed in him, and felt and realized that, whatever

their wages, their employer was dealing as liberally with them as the business would permit. It is probable the hold he thus acquired and retained upon the laboring people suggested his candidacy for public office, and the belief was that the laboring people not only of his own city but of the district would give him their united and enthusiastic support. In this calculation there was no mistake. He was elected alderman in his own ward for four years, twice chosen mayor of his home city, followed by an election to Congress from the Tenth Congressional district, composed of fifteen counties, for four consecutive terms. These expressions of confidence evidence the hold he had upon his people, which he retained until the hour of his death. He redeemed the district from the domination of the opposition and held it with an ever-increasing majority.

Going with him through his district in several campaigns in which he was engaged, I was always impressed with the evidences on every hand of the attachment of the plain people, and they followed him with an abiding faith in his integrity of purpose and his goodness of heart. He was a member of many fraternal organizations, in all of which he was ever faithful to his obligations, and held an enviable position and proved himself worthy of all confidence. He was a Republican in his political faith, and while others at times were swept off their feet by public clamor, he steadily adhered to his party faith, never faltering or deviating from the line of his convictions. By his death the district he represented has lost a faithful public servant and his associates a valuable friend. I can not more fittingly close this brief tribute than by quoting the words of his pastor on the occasion of his funeral. Mr. Patchell said:

> We are here to lay away what is left of one whom we knew as a man. I use the term advisedly, for it covers a creation of our God. We knew

him last week as one who commanded the respect of the community for his uprightness, his nobility. The newspapers and his political friends knew him in public life better than I do, and he compelled their respect because he was a man. Only yesterday a sympathizing friend said, "If a man went to R. O. CRUMP and asked for a special favor and the latter could not grant it, his very refusal would be couched in such terms (and to refuse at all was evidently so hard for him) that one went away feeling that to have received that refusal were better than not to have asked at all."

Mr. CRUMP was a conspicuous man, too, for his home relations. He loved his home. It was his palace, the strength of his life. It was there that he found his greatest consolation, there that he found the inspiration and his strength to do. He was a man among men, but was the happiest when making those nearest to him happy. His last thoughts were of his home, and his favorite song was "Home, Sweet Home."

To the melody of that song his soul reposes to-day in its eternal home.

18 NOV '04

ADDRESS OF MR ALGER, OF MICHIGAN.

Mr. PRESIDENT: It was my good fortune to know quite intimately ROUSSEAU O. CRUMP, former member of Congress from the Tenth district of my State.

He was one of those quiet, unostentatious, sterling men, who pursued his course in life with a firmness and a singleness of purpose that always brings success. His word and his bond were alike—always good.

He had the confidence of the people of his State and district, as shown by his election to Congress. By his energy he assisted very largely in the development of his State.

He was what America boasts of most—a self-made man.

When a man enters life's battle, lives uprightly, fills his allotted place with integrity, with force, with due regard for those with whom he associates, who puts forth his every energy to make himself useful to the State during that life, he has filled its measure to the brim.

Mr. PLATT of Connecticut. Mr. President, I move the adoption of the several resolutions which have been considered this afternoon.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

O

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 013 787 469 6